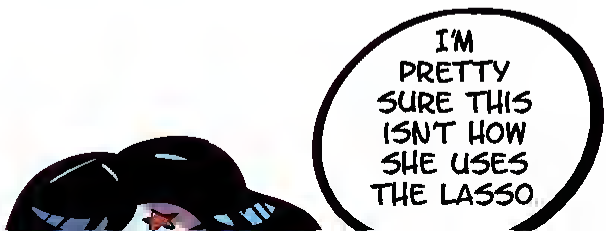
Newman

BY JOSH ULRICH

DRESS UP SPECIAL!



YOU DON'T KNOW.

SOLAR POWERED!? DRESS ME UP, BUT DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE I'M DUMB.

AREN'T YOU ALERGIC TO POISON IVY?

WHAT CAN I SAY? I WANT WHAT I CAN'T HAVE.

I HAD SOMETHING ELSE IN MIND WHEN YOU SAID SEVEN DEADLY SINS. I DON'T KNOW WHY.
HONESTLY, I HAD NO RIGHT TO THINK ANYTHING ELSE.
IT'S MY OWN FAULT.

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE BLUSHING, THAT'S LIKE ALL SHE DOES.

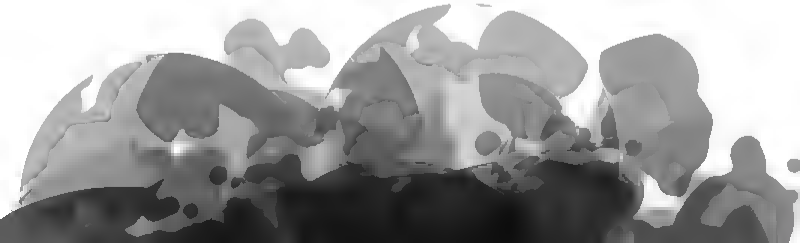
I CAN'T. YOU'VE BROKEN THE PART OF MY BRAIN THAT FEELS SHAME.

OK, SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. THE SUIT IS SUPPOSED TO BE MADE OUT OF HER HAIR, RIGHT?
YEAH, I GUESS
AND THAT'S SEXY?
I DON'T KNOW, IT'S A WEIRD GAME.

DOESN'T THIS MEAN WERE EQUALS NOW?
NICE TRY.

THIS IS AN ACTUAL SHOW? I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A THING ON TUMBLR.

NOTHIN



WOULDN'T THIS ONE MAKE MORE SENSE FOR YOU?

SO AM I GOING TO BE JUST A ONE MAN SAILOR SCOUT ARMY, IS THAT IT?
WHATEVER, I KNOW YOU LOVE THIS SHOW. YOU'RE PROBABLY ENJOYING THIS MORE THAN ME.
I'M JUST ASKING!

WELL SEE YOU NEXT SEASON! IN THE MEAN TIME, I HOPE YOU ENJOY JACKIE ROSE!